

## **Game Over 301**

### Chapter 301 Matthew Is A Sly Fox

She did not realize it before. Yet, now that she heard what her son said, she realized she was a rich woman.

The houses were a hundred and fifty million, and so was the necklace on her neck.

That meant that she already had three hundred million worth of assets.

However, she still felt pity that it was not in cash. After all, there was no way she could sell the house because the three houses were gifts for the children from their grandfather

Thus, she would have to keep the houses for them. Besides that, the necklace might be hers, but Matthew told her that she would have to keep wearing it.

All in all, she was still poor.

“Sweetheart, work is important to me. I have to work no matter how rich we are.”

At that moment, Abby ran over and noticed the beautiful dress Elizabeth was wearing after she took off her coat.

“Lizzy, this dress is stunning! Did you go to a prince’s ball?” she asked as she blinked her big, round eyes in envy.

Elizabeth smiled. “I went to work, not a prince’s ball. I’ll hold a grand birthday party for the three of you when it’s your birthday. That way, you’ll be the little princess, and your brothers will be little princes.”

Abby jumped in joy at her words.

“Hooray!” she exclaimed.

Then, Elizabeth changed her shoes and looked at the time.

“It’s getting late. You should all go to bed now.”

Arthur and Antony looked at the time and replied calmly, “Okay. Abby, let’s go upstairs to bed.”

The children had already taken their baths and were already in their pajamas. Arthur wore black pajamas while Antony

and Abby were in cartoon pajamas that Elizabeth had bought for them.

The children had different personalities. Arthur was very particular and independent like a tiny adult. Thus, he would

never wear pajamas with cartoons on them.

As Elizabeth looked at him, she could not help but think he looked like someone.

Yet, she could not pinpoint who exactly it was. She then went over to them and hugged them all.

“Let’s go Let’s go upstairs together. I’m going to bed too,” said Elizabeth.

In reality, she intentionally said that for her sons as she planned on sneaking out later.

With that, the four of them went upstairs together. Abby returned to her princess room while Arthur and Antony still

chose to live in the same room. Elizabeth finally let out a sigh of relief when she saw them close their doors.

She then returned to her bedroom and showered. After the shower, she grabbed a set of white sportswear and changed

into it. She already came up with an excuse that she was out for a night run if she happened to stumble across her sons later.

While she sat in front of her dressing table applying skincare on her face and hands, she picked up her phone and took at

look at it.

She noticed that there were more than ten missed calls on it. Her eyes widened as she was puzzled how she got so many

missed calls when she had only gone for a shower. Thus, she quickly clicked on them to have a look.

She could not help but chuckle when she saw that all of them were from Matthew.

Then, she opened her WhatsApp and saw a couple of missed video calls there too.

In the end, she sent him a text: What's up, Mr. Hilton?

Meanwhile, the man standing at her front door had almost finished an entire pack of cigarettes.

He quickly pulled out his phone when he heard a notification from it. When he saw what was on it, he made a video call

right away.

Elizabeth answered the call, and her face showed up on the phone screen. At that moment, her hair was down without any

makeup on her skin. Still, she looked beautiful with her porcelain skin and cherry red, plump lips.

At the sight of that, Matthew's mind went blank. Even though he had seen her without makeup in the past, it was the first

time he saw her after coming out of the shower. She was stunning.

His Adam's apple bobbed sexily, and his dark expression seemed to brighten up a little.

"I'm at your front door. Come out."

It turned out that Matthew had already waited for her for more than an hour. Thus, he was almost out of patience.

Still, Elizabeth smiled and teased, "Oh! But I'm not sure if Arthur and Antony are asleep yet."

Matthew took a heavy puff of his cigarette as a hint of amusement flashed across his eyes.

"Aren't you already in your sports attire? They can't do anything if you say you are going out for a run, right?"

Elizabeth beamed like a flower in full bloom at his words. He saw through me. What a sly, old fox.

Chapter 302 Should it Not Lie

"Hurry up. Otherwise, I'll go and kidnap you myself," said Matthew as he had already lost all of his patience.

He was serious about barging inside himself if Elizabeth was still not going out.

Instantly, Elizabeth got up and said, "No. I'm coming down right now."

Then, she hung up the phone and put it inside her pocket. Carefully, she opened the door and poked her head out to look.

She and her three children lived on the second floor while Cody was on the third. She looked down at her feet and decided to carry her shoes in her hand since she would not make a sound in bare feet.

Fortunately, there was a thermostat in the house. Thus, it was not cold at all.

www

They also had a floor heating system, so it felt warm even when she walked on the floor barefoot-

Elizabeth walked out of the door cautiously and headed toward the stairs.

At that point, she began to feel exhausted because she felt like a thief going about in the house, Suddenly, the door opened when she arrived at her sons' room.

Elizabeth was surprised as Arthur and Antony looked at her with slightly widened eyes. Then, she noticed the glass in their

hand and realized they were going downstairs for a drink.

What a coincidence.

She smiled awkwardly and said, “Hey. Are you guys going to get some water? Do you want me to take it for you?”

At the same time, she also wondered why they were not asleep yet, considering it was already past eleven.

She lowered her head and knew that it would also be strange if she said she was going for a run.

“Mommy, are you going to exercise?” Antony asked with a smile as he looked at her from head to toe.

Elizabeth quickly put on her shoes and replied, “I had too much to eat tonight, so I was heading to the gym for some

exercise

At that moment, Arthur came out and nodded.

“What a coincidence. Antony and I are not sleepy yet either. We’ll accompany you.”

Elizabeth wanted to decline, but she could not refuse them.

After all, those sons of hers were smart. She even thought that perhaps they already knew where she was going from the

very beginning.

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Elizabeth sighed and screamed internally. Matthew, I won’t make it tonight. You better go back soon.

She did not even dare to text Matthew about it in front of her sons.

She was completely wrapped around their little fingers. Then again, it could not be helped as they were her precious

babies Thus, she had no choice but to sacrifice Matthew.

And so, after Arthur and Antony got themselves a glass of water each, they followed Elizabeth to the gym on the first floor.

The gym was huge and had mirrors on all four sides. It was also the place where Abby practiced her dancing

When the kids had just placed those glasses down side by side, Elizabeth felt the phone in her pocket vibrate incessantly.

Yet, she was too much of a coward to pick up the phone as she dared not let her two sons know that Matthew was waiting

for her.

Meanwhile, Arthur and Antony had walked to her side and started stretching.

“Mommy, you should run for three laps and follow up with a hundred sit-ups, a hundred push-ups, and two hundred

squats

Elizabeth felt her scalp tingle when she heard that. She thought she might be so exhausted that she would fall asleep right

away if she did all of that.

Thus, she really did not think she could go see Matthew anymore.

With that, Elizabeth took off her sports jacket and started running in her sports singlet. Then, she followed up with the

three exercises.

By the time she was done, two hours had passed.

She was exhausted as she lay on the floor covered in sweat.

Meanwhile, Arthur and Antony sparred with each other after doing some exercises. They exchanged glances when they

saw their mother lying on the ground.

Then, they stopped and walked toward her.

“Mommy, you can do some boxing or fencing with us if you still feel stuffed.”

Elizabeth waved her hand dismissively at his words and replied, “No I can’t do it anymore. I’m going to sleep.”

Then, she flipped over and got up from the ground. She could feel her legs trembling, and her abdomen also felt numb.

Ahh Ahh...



Elizabeth felt as though she had almost died from exhaustion at that point. She also recalled the time her sons forced her

to learn kickboxing. Back then, she had to wake up at six every morning and run five kilometers with sandbags tied to her ankles.

As she thought about those days, she realized it had been a while since she worked out like that. She also thought about how her sons would probably force her to start on it again in the hopes that she would become a fit fighter.

Chapter 303 Broke The Future House Rules.

The three went upstairs after that, and Elizabeth had no choice but to go for another shower after all that sweating.

As soon as she opened the door to her room, she noticed the man sitting on the bed. Similarly, he looked up at her as soon

as she stepped in.

Elizabeth almost cried out in shock as she was surprised by how a man got onto her bed.

However, she was relieved when she recognized that the handsome face belonged to Matthew and quickly shut the door

behind her. She even locked it.

"How did you get up here?"

"Through the window," Matthew replied coldly.

Elizabeth went over and sat down on the bed in exhaustion. She smiled as her body relaxed once she sat

“You’ve got quite some moves, Mr. Hilton.”

Meanwhile, Matthew smelled the covers on her bed. It was full of her scent, and he thought of how enjoyable it would be to sleep in that bed.

“You finished exercising?” he asked.

It turned out that he searched the entire house when he came in and did not see her.

Then, he found her exercising with the two kids in the gym. Thus, he returned to her room and waited for her as he lay on

the bed.

arms

After all, those two kids were very alert. Thus, he knew he would get discovered if he stayed downstairs.

Elizabeth smiled at him. “I’m so exhausted. I will never lie again.”

Then, she got up and headed toward the bathroom.

“Lizzy, should I go and help you to shower?”

“Scram Elizabeth shouted at the door.

Matthew smiled and chuckled in a deep voice. It was sexy and charming.

Soon, Elizabeth crawled into bed after her shower.

She shut her eyes as soon as she crawled into the covers. At that point, she was so tired, and it was already very late

Matthew also noticed that she did not move once she settled on the bed. Thus, he turned over and pulled her into his

Elizabeth wriggled for a bit and opened her eyes to look at him

“Matthew, I’m so tired. I want to sleep.”

Matthew felt a pang of heartache when he saw how tired she was. After all,

hours.

did work out for almost two and a half

Thus, he kissed her on the cheek and said, “Sleep then.”

Meanwhile, Elizabeth had already fallen asleep without hearing his reply.

Matthew watched how soundly the woman in his arms was sleeping and could not bring himself to disturb her.

He never expected the night would end like that as he thought their first time was going to happen that night. Still, he

could not bear to make her suffer anymore now that she was so exhausted.

The next day, Elizabeth's alarm rang Matthew reached out and took a look at her phone.

His brows furrowed when he saw that it was only six in the morning

Then, he called her, "Lizzy, your alarm went off. Do you want to wake up now?"

Elizabeth was so sleepy she turned over and ignored him.

At the sight of that, Matthew turned off the alarm and said, "You refuse to wake up yourself. Don't blame me later."

When the clock struck eight, Elizabeth was woken up by Abby's scream. As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw her three

children standing in front of her bed. Then, she turned and saw Matthew, who was sound asleep.

Shocked, she quickly pulled the covers over Matthew and turned back to her kids.

"Good morning!" she said.

Still, Abby trotted to the other side of the bed and pulled the covers off to see who the man was.

At that moment, Matthew opened his eyes. His hair was messy, and a hint of amusement flashed across his handsome

face as he said in his deep, seductive voice, "Abby, good morning.

Abby covered her mouth in surprise. It's really Mr. Handsome! I'm so happy. Is he really going to be our dad? They are

already sleeping together. Perhaps they're getting married soon?

At the same time, Arthur and Antony had also walked over. However, they stared at Matthew coldly.

Elizabeth quickly stepped in and said, "I'm currently in a relationship with him. He's currently my boyfriend"

Arthur looked disappointed as he glanced at Elizabeth nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, Antony's eyes narrowed "Mommy, you're dating, not married. Don't bring guys home next time

It turned out that was their house rule Elizabeth could not help but look to the side as that was a rule she planned to enforce for Abby in the future Thus, she was embarrassed that she had broken it herself.

Chapter 304 Protect Mommy

Matthew sat up and rubbed his face before he turned to the boys

"I really love your mommy Believe me I'll never let her feel wronged again

Arthur and Antony turned their gaze to Matthew at his words. Then, Arthur said coldly, "We'll believe you if you marry

our mommy.

Matthew's expression changed at the mention of marriage. It turned out that he was planning on keeping the relationship

a secret from Hector.

After all, Hector was not well. Thus, Matthew worried that something would happen to Hector in a fit of rage.

He dared not think about it too much, but he would not allow anything to happen to his grandfather.

However, Arthur and Antony scoffed when they saw his hesitation.

“Don’t mess with her if you can’t marry her. She cannot afford to play games with you.”

The boys thought that their mother was too naïve and kind. They even assumed that she had no idea about the affairs between a man and a woman.

Similarly, Elizabeth was also stunned by Matthew’s response. She turned to look at him as she wondered if he really never thought of marrying her.

She was a little disappointed by that. Yet, she supposed someone with Matthew’s status would marry a woman with a similar background. Thus, it should not be a surprise that a single mother like her was unworthy to marry into his family.

She felt so inferior at that thought that she just wanted to cower into her shell and hide.

Suddenly, Arthur reminded, “It’s already a quarter past eight. You’ll be late for work.”

At the sound of that, Elizabeth slowly turned around and went into the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Abby was chatting away with Matthew. “Mr. Hilton, can you move into our house? Lizzy is scared to sleep alone at night. I’ll be relieved if you’re here to accompany her.”

Matthew burst out in laughter at her words and caressed her head.

“Okay. I think she needs company, too.”

Matthew really liked how thoughtful Abby was. He thought about how the three children would also be his kids once he and Elizabeth got married in the future. He would be glad to have a little sweetheart like Abby.

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At that moment, Antony went over and held Abby's hand as he said, "Abby, let's go downstairs for breakfast."

Abby was also hungry by then. "Oh! Mr. Hilton, hurry up and come for breakfast after you changed," she said.

At the same time, Arthur glared at Matthew coldly "Matthew, please leave Don't ever set foot in our home gam

His eyes were full of warning and a hint of provocation. It was as though he would destroy Matthew if the latter ever

returned to the house again.

Matthew raised his brows. This kid. He's so young and small, yet his presence is no lesser than mine. He's more than enough to protect Elizabeth all these years.

"Arthur, I already have my eyes set on Elizabeth, and I will not change my mind. We will get married eventually. So, you can test me however you want. I'm willing to accept it," he said with a smile.

Matthew was serious about what he said. Even though he could not marry Elizabeth as soon as possible, he was determined to give her a wedding of a lifetime..

However, Arthur did not reply to him. He moved his eyes around as he pondered and left.

Matthew knew that Arthur was no fool. Thus, there was no way the kids would object if Elizabeth were to marry some

she loved.

He knew the children did not trust him because he had lied to them once in the past. They were only being careful as they worried their mother would get hurt.

Over at the Wade residence, Tiana had just woken up in her silk pajamas. She brushed her hair with her fingers

indolently, got out of bed, and headed to Celine's bedroom.

Meanwhile, Celine was putting on make-up at her dressing table. She turned around and looked at Tiana when she noticed

the latter.

'Sweetheart, you're awake? Did you have fun last night?'

Tiana yawned as she was still very sleepy even though it was already past ten in the morning. Still, she was furious when

she thought of what happened the night before that she even wanted Elizabeth dead.

"Mom, forget it. I was humiliated last night, and my so-called friends will not hang with me anymore."

As expected, the relationship between those wealthy and influential kids was not that simple..

Recently, Celine was also boycotted by her group of friends because Matthew called off the engagement. Even a few



members of the Wade family had started to disrespect her.

“Tia, I’ll go and see your Uncle Gregory later. He knows some assassins. We’ll hire one to get rid of Elizabeth Everything

back to normal after that.”

Chapter 305 Brilliant Mother

Tiana leaned on her mother’s shoulder and said, “That’s great, Mom I’ll go and change right now. Let me go and see

Uncle Gregory with you.

It turned out that Tiana’s uncle was a hooligan, and the entire Woods family avoided him like the plague.

Her mother was the only one who was still in contact with him, and they were pretty close.

Tiana knew why. It was because her uncle brought some men with him to reason with Tiana’s father and forced him to marry her mother when Celine was pregnant with her.

Thus, Celine had always been grateful to him for that.

It was the same reason that Celine would give Tiana’s uncle money without hesitation whenever he asked.

Tiana used to think her mom was a fool for being nice to her uncle. After all, it was best to stay as far as possible from a greedy man like him..

However, she realized now that her mother must have foresight in things. As it seemed, they could get her uncle to do the dangerous stuff, which would be good for the mother and daughter. After all, if one were to look into it, her uncle would be the one at fault.

At that point, Tiana had already planned out the whole thing in her mind. She thought of giving her uncle a large sum of money if he could carry out the task successfully.

After all, Tiana was not short of money. The thing she lacked was an identity, one that could make her stand out.

That identity she had her eyes on was Matthew Hilton's wife. Ultimately, she would have anything within her reach once she became Mrs. Hilton.

The mother and daughter then drove to Gregory Woods' house. He lived in an old bungalow which was the Woods family's old residence. They parked their car at the door and got out. Then, Celine went and rang the bell.

"Mom, is Uncle Gregory home?" asked Tiana.

She thought it would make more sense to look for Gregory in the casino since he loved gambling.

However, Celine rang the bell again and replied, "He's broke lately. I'm sure he's home."

Tiana was surprised to hear that. Is my mom a fortune-teller? How could she know that he's broke?

Still, she had always been impressed by her mother. After all, she was nothing compared to Celine when it came to the

her sleeves.

tricks

up

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Thus, Tiana knew that Matthew would be hers eventually as long as she had her mother.

At that moment, a woman in pajamas and a head of messy hair opened the door. Clearly, she had just woken up. With a

cigarette between her fingers, she took a puff with annoyance and asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Celme looked at that woman and knew right away that the woman was a prostitute.

"I'm here to see Gregory," said Celine. She then went inside without showing the woman any respect.

Seeing how Celine came in uninvited, the woman scolded, "Hey! Did I say you could come in? How could you barge in like

that? Get out."

Tiana said coldly, "This house belongs to my mother. She was the one who let Gregory stay here. You have no right to kick

her out."

The woman was stunned. So this old woman is Gregory's sugar mommy? She scoffed at that thought, turned, and went inside

Meanwhile, when Tiana set foot in the courtyard, she noticed the drastic change in it compared to how the place used to look. The courtyard was now covered in weeds.

I knew anything good that ended up in his hands would turn into trash. God knows how dirty and messy the inside of the house is! Don't they have housekeepers? Why isn't anyone taking care of the courtyard?

The bungalow might be old, but it was in a good location. Not only was it located in the city center, but it was also a comfortable space to live in. Hence, it could fetch a good price if one were to sell it.

When Tiana arrived in the living room, she saw her uncle coming downstairs in a sleeping robe. He looked mean and ruthless with his tall figure and a full beard.

Celine, you came to see me so early? Did you come to give me money?"

It turned out that Gregory had asked to borrow some money from Celine a few days ago, and she told him that she would send it to him in a few days. Thus, he thought that was why she was there when he saw her.

Celine placed a card on the table and said, "Here's a million you wanted. However, you'll have to do something for me."

Gregory went over and grabbed the card with a sly grin.

"Say it. I'll do whatever you want."

For Gregory, money was king. Not to mention how Celine had been kind to him all those years and given him money whenever he asked.

Thus, he was prepared to do anything she asked.

Chapter 306 Get Rid Of Her

At that moment, Celine looked at the woman who followed into the living room and said coldly, "Get this woman out

Celine said that since she did not want an outsider to be in the room as they were about to talk about murdering someone there was no way she would risk leaving a potential threat toward her

However, the woman was furious when she heard Celine's words. She could not believe that an old and ugly woman like Celine would try to steal her man.

Even though Celine was rich, the woman believed that Gregory would not kick her out.

Thus, she went over to Gregory and leaned against him.

"Gregory, I don't want to leave. Didn't you say you love me?"

However, Gregory was unbothered now that he had money. He pushed her away and said, "Go. Don't bother me. Hurry up and get out."

The woman clenched her teeth and refused to give up as she continued, "Gregory, I don't want to."

Annoyed, Gregory dragged her by the arm, threw her outside, and shut the door behind him.

The woman started crying at the door when that happened. "Gregory, you son of a b'tch. How dare you toss me out like trash once you're done with me. You didn't even pay me!"

Yet, no one bothered themselves with her as Gregory went back to the living room.

"Celine, I've kicked her out. Go ahead then."

Meanwhile, Tiana watched the siblings quietly from the side. She could not help but agree how much they looked alike.

Celine handed Elizabeth's picture to Gregory and said, "I want you to get rid of her."

Gregory's eyes narrowed as he stared at the woman in the picture.

"My brother-in-law and his ex-wife's daughter?" he asked.

He recognized Elizabeth and was surprised by how much she resembled her mother. He even thought Elizabeth looked as beautiful as an angel. Then again, beauty was nothing when one was born with bad luck.

It was her destiny to have a tough life for coming across Celine and Tiana.

"Okay," agreed Gregory.

Tiana's eyes widened at his words. She could not believe he would agree to murder someone without the slightest hesitation. He really listens to Mom.

Unable to hold it in her, Tiana asked, "Uncle Gregory, aren't you scared?"

At the same time, she could not help but agree that her mother did indeed have foresight. She also thought of how she should maintain a good relationship with her uncle from then on, so she could look for him for help when she needed it.

Gregory chuckled and replied, "I remember all the nice things your mother had done for me. I won't hesitate to do anything for her."

Celine smiled at his words. "Greg, I'll leave it to you then. It doesn't matter how much money it takes if you need to hire an

assassin."

Gregory snickered and replied smugly, "There's no need to hire an assassin for a little girl like her."

Even so, Tiana was still worried. "Uncle Gregory, Elizabeth is very good at fighting. I heard she's very skillful at

kickboxing I even saw her defeating five bodyguards at one time. She's ruthless."

Tiana wanted to make sure that things would work out without a hitch as there was no way they could spare Elizabeth in

any way.

Gregory raised his brows at the sound of that and said, "I have some capable men under me. Don't worry."

Over in the CEO's office at Hilton Group, Elizabeth was working

At the same time, Matthew had just returned to the office after a meeting. He stood in front of her desk and stared intently

at her.

Sensing his deep gaze, Elizabeth looked up at him.

"You're back. Do you want coffee?"

She had been feeling more comfortable around him lately. They were exactly like a couple deeply in love,

A sweet smile came across her face as she recalled what happened in the morning and the hostility of her sons toward

Matthew. She had an urge to laugh when she thought about how Matthew was finally aware that it was not easy to marry her.

Meanwhile, Matthew reached out and raised her chin to kiss her.

At that instant, the office door was pushed open, and Rosalie's voice.

rang out

"Matt, I stopped by with desserts with Old Mrs. Hilton as we happened to pass by the company."

Matthew frowned when he heard her voice.

After all, he already had a delicious dessert right in front of him that he was about to savor to relieve his exhaustion after hours of meeting

He was upset that he was interrupted.

Chapter 306 Get Rid Of Her

Unlike him, Elizabeth quickly removed his fingers from her chin and got up with flushed cheeks.

"Old Mrs. Hilton, you're here."

Then, she went out and greeted Chelsea.

Chelsea noticed Elizabeth's blushing face. She had clearly seen Matthew attempting to kiss the woman.

Then, the old lady realized that she had arrived at the office at an inappropriate time. Chelsea would not have disturbed. the two of them if she had gone there later.



Holding Elizabeth's hand, Chelsea smiled happily.

"Lizzy, it's been a long time since you last paid me a visit. I've missed you."

Meanwhile, Elizabeth sat next to her on the couch. Rosalie was grinning sweetly as well.

"Lizzy."

Seeing this, the other woman gently nodded. Every time she met Rosalie, the latter would smile at her. She seemed harmless and cute!

"Old Mrs. Hilton and Ms. Ferguson, let me make some coffee for both of you."

As Elizabeth knew that Chelsea liked to drink coffee, she rose and walked toward the entrance, intending to make a cup of coffee for her.

In the meantime, Matthew was seated at his office desk. He received a call and signed a few documents. Thereafter, he got up and approached Chelsea.

The man lowered his eyes and scanned the treats on the table. He did not like to eat those desserts.

After that, he sat beside Chelsea and wrapped his arm around his grandmother's shoulder..

"Grandma, why did you come to the office?"

Then, Rosalie beamed at him. "Matt, I went to window shop with Old Mrs. Hilton just now. After that, I bought some strawberry cake so you can have it during teatime."

It was only then that Matthew glanced at her indifferently and replied flatly, "Haven't you started work yet, Rosalie?"

His words implied that she seemed to be too idle.

Since Chelsea was a shrewd woman, she understood the meaning behind his words. However, she just smiled and gazed at her handsome grandson. Then, she adjusted his tie for him.

"You haven't been home recently. Have you forgotten about your grandma after you had a wife?"

Rosalie was not angry, for she knew that was Matthew's character. The man did not care about others' feelings and always spoke his mind without a care in the world.

It was because of his frank character that Rosalie was so into him.

Chapter 307 Spackling Eyes

He replied. That's because the New Year is around the corner I'll only start working after the New Year

Actually, Rosalie was going to work in Ferguson Group, which was a company owned by her family. Hence, she could start

her work whenever

Hearing that, Matthew kept quiet. He glanced at the clock and asked, "Grandma, I have a meeting later, so I can't

accompany the both of you How is Grandpa doing lately?"

Chelsea knew that her grandson cared deeply for Hector's health. She knew how much they mattered to Matthew and that

he wa

The incident involving, Matthew's parents had impacted him greatly. Hence, he had never mentioned his parents before.

As the man lived with Chelsea and Hector since he was young, he was extremely close to them.

During the six years when Hector was unconscious, Matthew would visit his grandfather whenever he was available.

Sometimes, he would talk to his grandfather and stay overnight in the ward so he could take care of his grandfather

himself

Recalling that, Chelsen smiled. "He's all right. Nonetheless, he behaves like a small kid and often looks at your childhood

photographs He probably misses you. Anyway, I don't understand what he says most of the time."

Matthew nodded and replied, "I'll visit him tomorrow."

Following that, he got to his feet and walked toward his office desk.

There was a meeting he had to attend subsequently, so he had to go to the conference room soon. Contemplating how

Hector kept looking at his childhood photographs and how he behaved before his illness, Matthew felt that his grandfather

wanted a grandchild.

Matthew was the sole successor of the Hilton family. Therefore, Hector was afraid that no one could continue the legacy if

Matthew did not have any children. Hence, he had always been nagging at Matthew to get married and birth a child.

That was the reason why Matthew believed that Hector was the one who had arranged for those passionate nights six

years ago.

for

Yet, he had Elizabeth presently. Whether what happened six years ago was a scheme or not, he did not care anymore, if he wanted to hold on to the reality he was experiencing at the present moment.

The reality he was experiencing told him that Elizabeth resembled the woman whom he had slept with six years ago.

Just then, Elizabeth entered the office with the coffee in her hands. Matthew helped her to hold the door. Seeing that,

Elizabeth raised her head and smiled at him.

“Mr. Hilton, here is your coffee. Do bring it with you to the conference room so you can drink it there!”

Chapter 308 Jealousy

Matthew glanced at his cup of coffee, then he picked it up and grinned slightly.

A faint smirk flashed across his handsome face. He leaned closer to Elizabeth and whispered in her ear, "Lizzy, wait for

me after you get off from work. Let's have a date!"

Elizabeth's eyes were filled with happiness after she heard his words. She had fantasized about a date with her beloved.

before.

Finally, she could experience what it felt like. Elizabeth nodded at Matthew smilingly.

Then, she walked into the office, while Matthew walked out of the office.

Elizabeth placed the cups in front of the two women. "Old Mrs. Hilton, Ms. Ferguson, please have some coffee."

When Chelsea noticed that Elizabeth was about to leave, she called her out.

"Lizzy, have a seat. I've bought some strawberry cake for you. I know that it's your favorite food. Also, I've ordered extra so you can bring it back for Abby and the other children."

Elizabeth glanced at the two boxes on the coffee table. Indeed, there were a lot of desserts in there.

Thus, she beamed and thanked her. "Thank you, Old Mrs. Hilton. Abby and the rest of my children will be overjoyed to receive these."

Upon thinking of the three adorable kids, Chelsea missed them very much, especially the two sons of Elizabeth who closely resembled Matthew.

It was not an overstatement to say that the two boys were Matthew's doppelgängers. If Matt had a son, his son would probably look like the boys.

The more Chelsea thought about them, the more she wanted to meet them.

"Lizzy, the kids aren't attending school recently, right? There are only a few days until the New Year. Why don't you bring them to our house to celebrate it together?"

If the children and Elizabeth come over during the festival, the atmosphere at home would be livelier.

It had been many years since the Hilton residence was filled with liveliness. As Chelsea was getting old, she especially liked the festive atmosphere.

After listening to Chelsea's words, Elizabeth hesitated. Truthfully, she wished to celebrate the New Year with Matthew, and her urge and anticipation intensified after she heard Chelsea's suggestion.

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"Old Mrs. Hilton, would that be okay?"

Although the three children and Elizabeth celebrated the New Year annually, she thought that the atmosphere would be

more joyous if they could celebrate the festival with the Hilton family.

you."

Grinning. Chelsea said, "Only Matt, Hector, and I live in the house. If your family comes over, we will be glad to have

Rosalie, who was listening to their conversation at the side, was envious. How I wish I could celebrate the New Year with

the Hilton family.

Anyway, she would force Nicolas to bring her to the Hilton residence when that time came because she wanted to

celebrate the festival with Matthew.

Nodding, Elizabeth agreed, "Okay, I'll bring my children over and pay you a visit on New Year's Day then."

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Meanwhile, Rosalie took a sip of the coffee. She felt that its taste was good. Over the years, she had always spent time with

Chelsea and tried to share similar interests with Chelsea.

Therefore, she understood Chelsea well.

This coffee is great. As expected, everything owned by Hilton Group is excellent.

Then, Chelsea opened the box containing the strawberry cake. "Lizzy, the coffee would go well with the cake.

Of course, Elizabeth would not reject Chelsea's act of kindness, so she took a spoon and fed some cake to Chelsea

"Here, Old Mrs. Hilton!"

Chelsea opened her mouth and ate the cake. After that, Elizabeth also took a bite of the cake.

Frowning, Rosalie was deep in thought. Elizabeth really knows how to please Old Mrs. Hilton, doesn't she? I can't believe

she's so close with Old Mrs. Hilton. I have to think of a plan to sour their relationship. Otherwise, I won't stand a chance to be

with Matt. I have to make sure that their impression of Elizabeth is ruined. Subsequently, I'll ask Old Mrs. Hilton for help.

Then, I'll have a chance to be with Matt.

As Rosalie thought that she had everything under control, she remained calm while facing Elizabeth. She behaved as if everything was fine.

On the outside, she seemed to have approved of Elizabeth's relationship with Matthew.

After a while, the Hilton family called Chelsea and informed the latter that Hector was throwing a tantrum and no one could placate him. Therefore, they could only ask Chelsea for help, hoping that the latter could go home and calm Hector down.

Elizabeth stood up and sent Chelsea and Rosalie to the entrance of the elevator.

Chelsea sighed. "Whenever the New Year arrives, Hector would always be in a bad mood. I'll have to go back and accompany him now.

Lizzy, remember to bring your children over to my place on New Year's Day. That will make him happy!"

Chapter 309 Show Everyone She Is My Woman



Elizabeth only headed back to the office after seeing off Chelsea and Rosalie

She was outside the office when she heard the other secretaries talking among themselves.

“Did you see that? That was the third daughter of the Ferguson family Her grandmother and Old Mrs Hilton are best friends, and as the rumor goes, that young lady is the one who’ll actually be Mr. Hilton’s future wife.”

“She looks rather young, but she’s quite cute. She and Mr. Hilton would be a good match.”

“Then what about Ms. Wade? Is Mr. Hilton really planning to keep her as his mistress?”

At that, they burst into laughter. To them, Elizabeth was just someone who had managed to use her beauty to win Matthew’s favor temporarily.

She couldn’t compare to Tiana, and she definitely couldn’t hold a candle to Rosalie.

Nonetheless, Elizabeth was not the least bit bothered by their nasty remarks. She used to think that way too, but Matthew had told her he’d stay by her side forever. She had to trust him.

She strode into the office, her heels clicking on the floor so loudly that it startled the women gathered in the cubicle. They dashed back to their seats, not daring to say anything more.

By the time Matthew returned to the office, it was already half past six in the evening.

Elizabeth was in the middle of a video call with her children. Abby was in the center of the screen, facing Elizabeth directly. Meanwhile, the two boys were on either side of her with only half of their handsome faces showing.

“Mommy, are you working overtime again?” Abby’s voice rang out.

Matthew heard it loud and clear, and he knew at once that Elizabeth must have given the children the excuse that she had to work overtime when she was actually going on a date with him.

Elizabeth gave it a thought and glanced at the good-looking man sitting in front of her desk. He was frowning, and his gaze was grave. She could also detect a hint of exhaustion on his face.

It had been a long day for him as he had been in four or five meetings, and Elizabeth's heart ached as she thought about how overworked he was.

"That's right. I have to work overtime today, so all of you must be good and listen to Ms. Elliott. The piano teacher will be over soon, Abby. Remember to pay attention in class."

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"Don't tire yourself out," Arthur said softly.

Antony piped up. "You're completely capable of raising us now."

He was reminding Elizabeth that she did not have to work so hard because her two boys could earn money. Moreover, she

had all those assets.

Elizabeth smiled. "I know. Bye!"

She was still beaming after ending the video call, feeling all the tiredness from a day's work melting away after seeing the

beautiful faces of her three children.

She rested her chin on her hand and thought about how the trio was the greatest gift from the heavens.

At that moment, she felt utter bliss and contentment..

Matthew found the sight of her being lost in thought sweet and heart-warming. He said softly, "Come here, Lizzy. Let me hug you."

His voice jolted her to her senses, and she got up and walked over to him. He pulled her onto his lap and hugged her close while she opened her arms wide and wrapped them around his neck. Smelling his faint fragrance gave her an unparalleled sense of security.

As for Matthew, all his fatigue seemed to fade away as he held her in his arms, and he felt revitalized and full of energy.

After cuddling for a while, she patted his head and said, "I'm hungry."

After all, it was almost seven o'clock in the evening. She felt like she could practically eat a whole cow.

Matthew chuckled. "Okay. Let's go and eat."

They got up and slipped on their coats, then turned and headed toward the door.

When he walked up next to her, he reached out to take her hand as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

Elizabeth lowered her head, her eyes flicking downward. She wanted to pull back her hand since they were still at the office. There might be people who hadn't left yet. If someone saw them, she would become the subject of gossip again.

However, he refused to let go. "I'll never let you escape in this lifetime. Just be good and stay by my side."

From the first day I let her work in my office, everyone must've already picked up on my feelings for her. Hence, she doesn't have to worry. She can openly show everyone that she's my woman.

Chapter 310 The First Time

Elizabeth no longer tried to wrest free and let him hold her hand as they walked out of the office.

Gracie and Esme were still outside, and they subconsciously took a step backward when they saw the couple walk out

while holding hands.

"Mr. Hilton," they said in unison before greeting Elizabeth. "Ms. Wade"

Once again, Elizabeth felt the urge to withdraw her hand. Yet, Matthew refused to loosen his grip.

A hint of embarrassment crept across her face. After all, they were still her colleagues. She would be lying if she said she didn't feel awkward after being seen holding hands with Matthew so openly.

use.

"The two of you should call it a day, too," Matthew responded calmly.

Still holding Elizabeth's hand, he led her past them and headed straight for the private elevator reserved for the CEO's

Esme hurried after them, saying, "Mr. Hilton, we'll send you home."

"All of you are to get off work now. There's no need to follow me," Matthew answered coldly.

Usually, Esme and a few bodyguards would leave with Matthew after work to ensure his safety.

After hearing Matthew's instructions, Esme dared not to insist on following and halted his footsteps. Nonetheless, he called the bodyguards and told them to trail Matthew secretly and protect him..

Once they were in the elevator, Elizabeth rested her head against Matthew's shoulder. A warm, fuzzy feeling filled her

heart.

It feels so good that we can finally be open about our relationship. I have a boyfriend. I'm in love!

For someone who had never experienced the sweetness of love, she could not help thinking how wonderful it was. The corners of her lips also kept curving upward subconsciously.

At that moment, Michael called her. After taking out her phone and glancing at the screen, Elizabeth answered the call.

"Grandpa."

"Lizzy, remember to come home during New Year's, okay? Even if you can't make it back by New Year's Eve, you have to come after that and spend some time with me. Bring the triplets with you, and also Dominic."

With the belief that Dominie was the children's father, Michael could finally let go of what happened in the past.

When Elizabeth heard the excitement in the elderly man's voice, she replied, "Okay!"

Then, she proceeded to enquire about his health and chatted with him for a while before hanging up.

By then, they were already in the car. Matthew was busy tapping away on his phone, and she guessed he was attending to

some work matters.

Elizabeth sneaked a glance at him as she felt like she had stirred up trouble. When Dominic met her grandfather the other day and claimed that the kids were his, she didn't explain because that was the first time she brought the kids back home. She didn't want others to look down on them, so she gladly accepted Dominic's kind intentions. Now, Michael considered Dominic as his grandson-in-law. Yet, the man she loved was Matthew. She had to figure out a way to explain this whole situation.

After Matthew finished replying to his text messages, he turned and glanced at her.

"Was that your family on the phone earlier? Do you want me to accompany you back home for New Year's and meet

them?"

her.

Since they were dating, he thought he should meet her family.

Elizabeth shook her head. "That's all right."

Then, she leaned against his shoulder and asked, "What should we eat?"

She deliberately changed the topic because she did not want to dwell on the phone call that weighed on her mind.

Matthew did not press the matter further either. If she was unwilling to let him visit home with her, he would not force

After all, he had heard her talk a little about her past. Perhaps she doesn't get along with her family that well, and me going back with her probably wouldn't help.

"How about going to Platinum Plate? Do you like that place?" he asked.

That was his favorite restaurant, and he always chose to go there whenever he ate out.

"Yes. All their dishes are tasty.

Elizabeth was not a picky eater, and Platinum Plate was famous for its delicious food.

Taking her hand in his, Matthew added softly, "Platinum Plate was where I had a meal with my parents recently, so the place holds a special meaning in my heart. If you don't fancy going there, you can tell me what you feel like having. We'll go and eat it together."